

GREEDY BASTARD



ZINE EDITORS IN BONDAGE

NEW BOMB TURKS STICKS & STONES

CHIMPANZEES FLORIDA RECORDS I HATE

PUNK ROCK IS NOT U

50¢
CHEAP FØ#K

Ya know, I just spent a while talking to my friend about it and we agreed PUNK IS NO LONGER A FORM OF MUSIC. Yeah, I guess everything has been hashed and re-hashed enough and that's probably why it's being accepted by the mainstream. Hey, there's no reason to worry, this will die down, but there's no reason to go along with this bullshit, there's no reason to turn into a fucking hippie either! Yes, the kids who beat us up when we were twelve are now stealing away our music. Well, lighten up, something will come along and give punk a bad image once again. I think if we all pitch in we can make it feared and loathed once again although it may have to go under a different name.

Anyway, I'm very sorry. This zine isn't quite as good as I thought it would be. I'm losing my mind as I write this, I haven't eat or slept in days, I've got the shakes, I even shoved some guy on Broadway for asking me if I was interested in literature on meditation and yoga. OK, I've done this mandatory intro bit ok. Is this enough of a zine now for you schmucks to buy.

Thanks for your help in contributing, The Gamp, Jessica, Icky, Sex Bomb, Jenn, Matt Outpunk, NEW BOMB TURKS, STICKS & STONES, CHIMPANZEES and Chuck Loose ~~your comic~~ despite the fact it didn't make much sense, I thought it was funny tho, thanks.

Photo Credits : Justine DeMetrick, Jess Schram, Bill, Michele Hill.

THE GAMP WILL, Tammy on cover, Screens by IM your TYPE.

GREEDY BASTARD
c/o BILL FLORIO
P.O. Box 1014
YONKERS NY
10704-1014

Comments on Final Video

poor picture quality throughout

poor transitions - with music (from one song to another) and from one scene to the next, and at several points the video just fades to a plain white screen (?)

[why weren't the transitions smooth e.g. on raw footage, there were some nice shots that could be used as transitions such as with the Mansion room shot there was a close up on the flowers and then it faded and went smoothly into the next shot... - why weren't these and other shots used to make it more flowing and polished?]

video also seems very "choppy", not polished, and not fully edited

for the recession at the end of the ceremony - horrible color (cannot even see faces), also the music just repeats over and over and sounds awful

also for the recession, Tom and I are cut off for our "kiss" and then you barely see us walking down the aisle together (this is in the raw footage)?!

how were selections made? (it doesn't seem that they necessarily picked the "highlights" from the raw-footage video - this is what professional editing means; the final tape seems as if nobody went back over it to check for really basic editing flaws)

- e.g. "Pretty Woman" music is great but the lyrics start when Tom is first seen?!
- e.g. during picture taking - although some shots were seen they were not the highlights or fun parts at all (editing should bring out these highlights - i.e. Tom and I taking pictures together, "fun" shots of Tom with bridesmaids and me with groomsmen, family pictures, funny talk...)

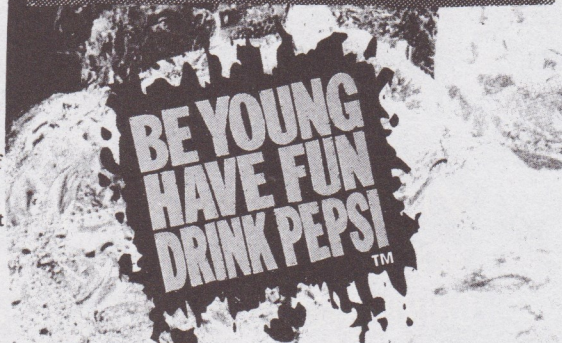
I had asked specifically for a "generic" evening shot of the walkway leading into the Mansion (lined with candles and plants) to be put in final video to help create the mood - it was not

room shot of the Mansion all set up for the reception is missing from the final video (it was in raw-footage)

alot of "hot spots" (too much light) on faces... needs to be filtered; also, long room shot of the ceremony looks terrible - it is all washed out

do not cut dancing toward the end of the video during "Feeling Hot, Hot, Hot" song, it just gets chopped off, but this is when all of the real fun dancing started, at least show some of this

I also had specifically asked that the shot of Tom and his grandma dancing in the background at the beginning of the videotape be in the final videotape and yet it was not



GREEDY BASTARD # 11

OK, as usual I have little plans for it as of yet but it's going to focus on dum ginnies. This isn't the same as dumb GINNIES like one of the advertisers in this mag. (clap...clap) So if you qualify send me an idea of some good wop experiences and your phone number to be included in the interview phone thingy. I've also redid the ad rates since the last issue so I'll get more ads. If you paid more last time I'll make a deal with you but for now the rates are as follows:

FULL PAGE\$80

I really don't want to do any so that's the price.

HALF PAGE \$30

1/3 PAGE 5x5 \$20

1/3 PAGE Long \$15

1/6 PAGE \$10

I don't trade ads for anything. This includes zines, and records. If you send me a zine I send you a zine. If you send me a record I'll review it and send you the zine with the review in it. If you beat me up I still won't like your band. I don't review zines because 1. Many other people do. 2. I don't like most of them. 3. I sometimes feel I put more effort into the review than the person put into their zine.

SUBMISSIONS : Don't call me, I'll call you. For all I know you could be Paul Weinman and feel bad when I tell you that you suck. If you have an idea and you want me to print it tell me first.

THIS ZINE IS \$1.00 PPD and you shouldn't pay much more than that. If you did you should stop reading SASSY and buy your "underground press" from another store. Frankly I don't care what you pay, just remember the golden rule is that I will lose lots of money no matter what.

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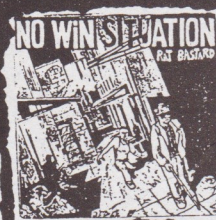
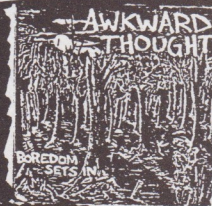
I also have **Unholy Swill** and **Ted Franko** Stuff!

Write For Wholesale Prices or Catalog.

Nawpost

Live Videos and Shirts for these bands are also obtainable through me!

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NEW BOYS TURN



This interview was done at the side show at Coney Island. I was sorta under the impression that these guys would be hard to get talkin, so I wrote really stupid questions. It was freezing cold in the middle of summer, I'm sorry OK?

Eric: You sorta look like this guy who ran a club in -----.
(Some hick town I didn't recognize:ED)

GB: I do?

Eric: Yeah. That's not a compliment because he's kind of a jerk.

GB: Is he Italian?

Matt: No, there's no italians in Ohio.

GB: So, since you've lived in DC all your life and being in too really big punk bands. Do you find it difficult to retain a politically active persona and still live by the songs you wrote 10 years ago like Straight Edge and In My Eyes...

Eric: Yes!

GB: So, how does this relate to... Oh shit, wrong questions!

Eric: Wrong questions, those are for somebody else (Matt didn't quite pick up on my lame joke:ED) Those were for Ollie North.

GB: I think people got confused because Lollapalooza is tonight and people assumed you were playing the side stage, not the Coney Island Side Show.

Matt: Well, most people are stupid.

Eric: I guess Coney Island's a corny island.

GB: This is probably the only legitimate question I have. I saw you in Chicago last spring and you seemed to have problems with the club and the band The Adicts. What's the story behind it? (Justine yelling in the background about getting pegged in the head with a soccer ball)

Eric: The Adicts, they're these english guys ya know...

GB: Did you kick their ass?

Matt: No, but if you want the full story you have to get SICK TEEN. SICK TEEN documented that shit and there's no need to say anymore.

Eric: They were just goof balls and they had real pompous attitudes...and they suck!

Matt: They're like the worst band in the world.

GB: I was hoping you guys would start wearing makeup and work out and stuff.

Eric: No more than the usual things.

GB: This is an even worse question...

Eric: No why would you come with questions that are like...!!!!


GB: All right! I was wondering, the name of the band. It comes from a character that's jewish right?

Eric: Well, you aren't told that in the movie but yeah, alright

GB: So, is anyone in the band jewish?

Eric: We're all jewish! We knocked 'em out in Dallas and we didn't even know we were jews."

Matt: We knocked 'em dead in dallas, and they didn't have a clue.



SUNDAY
SCHOOL

GB: So you got inspired by the wacky jew on the big screen.

Eric. Wait, no...

Matt: We're inspired by a lot of things.

GB: Most of the people I know haven't seen that movie.

Matt: When you live in ohio it comes on the local station.

GB: Oh wait! That reminds me! Assuming you guys are hicks..

Eric: Assuming you're a DORK!

GB: ...do you have any good cow, pig, or donkey stories?



Eric: Yeah! I fucked your mother!
That's a cow pig or donkey story!
What are you saying! Jesus!

Matt: Industrial towns man!

Eric: You gotta drive like an
hour and a half to get to any
fucking cow towns!

Matt: If you drive an hour out of
new york city you're in a fucking
sewer cow pasture!

Eric: I got a good pig story! I
drove into New York today and saw
a bunch of women! Your fucking
native women around here! Your
modern primitives you hang around
with. Fucking nose rings and
shit!

GB: Hey, I'm sure they were from
Jersey. Ok, I got a good
question.

Eric: Then ask us a good question
already!

GB: What do you guys think of dry
humping as a...

Eric: WE DON'T THINK!!! Quit
asking what do you think!

GB: Did you guys get Gaunt this
show?

Matt: No, they got us this show.

Eric: Yeah, first time I fucking
meet you you go "Is Gaunt playing
this show?" and I'm like yeah and
you're like "Cool, I'm gonna
interview you guys later." What
the fuck!

GB: It's just like all the other
shows you've played were a little
more high profile like CBGB or
Maxwells.

Eric: High profile! With this
chin my profile's are always h
man.

GB: Does anyone have cheesy
tattoos?

Eric: Fuck no. Tattoos, what am
I...Fuckin chipped teeth I have

and goddammed knees jumpin around
for you kids!

Matt: No, were gonna get matt
laid. I don't know?

GB: Are you gonna cut the bass
player in half?

Eric: You're more interested in
your questions then our answers!
Just go sit in the corner and ask
yourself these questions!

GB: But if you looked you'd see
there's a thing to cut people in
half with in there!

Eric: Oh, OK I'm just a "hayseed"
from Ohio. I don't know the
important things in life like
where the cutting in half booth
is at Coney Island, one of the
most dilapidated pieces of shit
I've ever seen!

GB: Do you like VENOM?

Eric: INDEED! INDEED!

GB: Ok, listen to this...

Eric: Hey, you suck! We've had
enough!

THE RE
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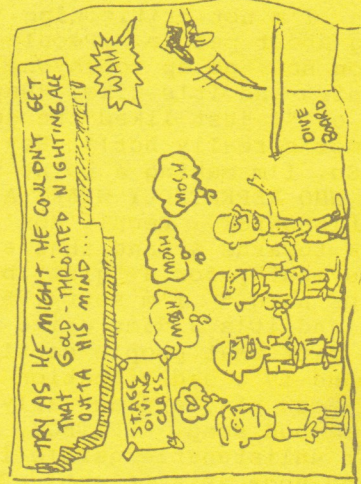
FRIGGIN LIARS

A couple of years ago I saw SPITBOY at ABC NO RIO. Frankly, I didn't like them but then again I saw PAXTON QUIGGLE, ECONOCHRIST and a whole bunch of other bands from that inferior coast that summer and didn't like them any more or less. I'm not trying to generalize a group of bands here. Shitty bands with lots of hype going for them exist everywhere.

When I visited California that winter I found out that SPITBOY had sold 700 T-Shirts on tour. Again, I'm not criticizing SPITBOY here, I'm bitching about people. People are full of shit. C'mon now, go up to anyone with a SPITBOY T-Shirt and it's like, "Hey, I got it for free!", or "I just liked the design.", or "Their drummer's really hot!" Hey, this is bullshit! So, I'm making a point here which is, ANYBODY WHO REPEATEDLY WEARS A SPITBOY T-SHIRT IS DISHONEST. People don't wear this as a gesture towards a band that's good. They wear it in sympathy for a "girl" band that "really tries hard." I'm sorry, this isn't good enough and it's a damn crime towards women! The fact that people settle for SPITBOY as a good band is a sad situation for the women who actually can play and actually understand what makes a good song. SPITBOY, by playing shitty, near unlistenable garble is the reason L7 are looked upon as a talent! Except for a couple of exceptions I'm convinced that girls are incapable of starting real bands. Maybe they figure they know one person who can play bass or sing and their friends can learn how to play as they go. (I would mention something about the LUNACHICKS here but frankly, I don't want to get beat up)

Let's look at a band like the GO GO's, I actually saw the GO GO's (10 or so years after they formed) and while I love their music and they played well I just kept wondering why this type of thing is seldom repeated. No, I'm not saying every girl musician should start an early 80's new wave rock act (Although I'd be psyched ...) I'm just saying that all these girl bands suck and someone should do something about it, starting with the breakup of SPITBOY.

Wait, breaking up is a little harsh. let's just stop wearing the shirts and maybe they'll get the message and practice a little more maybe even write a song with catch or melody. (This is a little disclaimer to make it look like I'm truly insane; wrecking my credibility)



CHUCK LOOSE: 1415 NE 16TH TERR SIDE APT

FORT LAUDERDALE FL 33304

CEASED BY BILL

Bill, another excellent
GREEDY BASTARD!

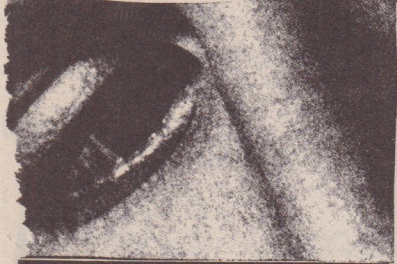
I don't know if you know this, but Greedy Bastard is one of only two fanzines that I read all the way through. This one really made me laugh. That rant about ABC MORIO, ("take a fuckin' shower like a human being!") that was hilarious. Oh, and about the MRR thing? Think of it this way - it really is only one guy's fanzine (Tim Yo) and he is pretty upfront about stuff like, "we're not going to review those things because I don't want to, and if you want to, do it yourself in your own zine." which I have to respect. Also, he doesn't like major label geeks and neither do I, you know, you get that junk to your fanzine, don't you? Gross pseudo punky corporate weasels trying to get you to sell their records? Eeeeeww! Oh, I'll contribute gladly to any G.B. zine project! Let me know, ok? I think you already have #6 of mudflap, so I'll wait til 7.

Greta,

I think you and a lot of other people misunderstood my little opinion on Maximum Rockroll. I applaud the review policy because I think that stuff sucks too. I personally review it because I don't feel bad in letting other people know it sucks and everyone holds my opinion as something sacred anyway. What Tim should've done is asked all the dweebs who do reviews and like that stuff to get the fuck out. The thing I was saying was that MRR is gonna be boring no matter what because it's so dense and so are a lot of the people that work on it, dense. It's getting better, I mean they've got Norb and George Tabb to help 'em out and hopefully will oust the other boring contributors. I would list them but all those in question have been pretty nice to me on a personal level even though their writing puts me to sleep. The real point I was trying to make was that I liked reading about Paul THINK getting his ass kicked I find this a much more positive thing than anything MRR could do by changing a review policy.

By the way, I've been doing a little biking lately and your zine has a more special place in my heart.

Thanks,
Bill



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BETTER IN SOME, Franklin, (610) 437-5154; RAIN-BOW RECORDS, Levittown, (215) 943-7227; Norristown, (215) 292-8911; RANDY'S ALTERNATIVE MUSIC, Pittsburgh, (412) 481-7445; REPO RECORDS, Brynmawr, (215) 525-5460; SPIN-STERS RECORDS, New Hope, (215) 862-2700; THIRD STREET JAZZ AND ROCK, Philadelphia, (215) 627-3366; 3D COMPACT DISC, York, (717) 845-5285; YOUNG ONES, Kutztown, (215) 683-5599; RI: IN YOUR EAR, Providence, (401) 861-1515; TOM'S TRACKS, Providence, (401) 274-0820; SC: MANIFEST DISCS, Charleston, (803) 571-4657; Clemson, (803) 654-6413; Columbia, (803) 739-2606; Florence, (803) 664-9999; Greenville, (803) 232-1623; TN: DISC EXCHANGE, Knoxville, (615) 573-5710; MELON HEADS, Eastridge, (615) 698-3904; RAVEN RECORDS, Knoxville, (615) 523-3886; SHANGRI-LA, Memphis, (901) 274-1916; TX: ABCD'S, Austin, (512) 454-1212; SLACKER KINGDOM, Ft. Worth, (817) 877-3332; SOUND EXCHANGE, Austin, (512) 176-8742; Houston, (713) 692-5555; VINYL, EDGE, Houston, (713) 537-2575; UT: MUSIC CASTLE, St. George, (801) 628-1178; RASPBERRY RECORDS, Salt Lake City, (801) 278-4629; Salt Lake City, (801) 536-7820; RAUNCH, Salt Lake City, (801) 484-3778; VA: CD CELLAR, Falls Church, (703) 534-6318; RECORD CONVERGENCE, Fairfax, (703) 385-1234; SOUND HOLE, Middlefield, (804) 378-8952; TOWN & CAMPUS, Harrisburg, (703) 433-5550; VT: BENNINGTON MUSIC EXCHANGE, Bennington, (402) 447-1773; TONES MUSIC & ART, Johnson, (802) 635-2223; WA: FALLOUT RECORDS, Seattle, (206) 323-2862; 4000 HOLES, Spokane, (509) 325-1914; MOTHER RECORDS, Tacoma, (206) 593-0134; PTERODACTYL TAPES & CD'S, Pullman, (509) 332-3233; RODEO RECORDS, Ellensburg, (509) 962-4320; WANGO TANGO, Wenatchee, (509) 662-8509; WA DC: SMASH RECORDS, Washington D.C., (202) 337-6274; WI: ATOMIC RECORDS, Milwaukee, (414) 332-3663; DR. FREUD, Manitowoc, (414) 684-6783; EAST SIDE CD, Milwaukee, (414) 964-5992; RUSH MOR LTD., Milwaukee, (414) 481-6040; WY: BACKSTREET, Morgantown, (304) 296-3203.

SST RECORDS, P.O. BOX 1, LAWDALE, CA

Orlando August 15, 1994

BILL FLORIO VISITS DISNEY WORLD

Ok, I went to Disney World and I'm quite upset. Now, I bet you think I'm gonna start ranting on about how evil and corporate it is. About how Walt Disney worked for Hitler in WWII, how the security force there follow you around if you dress weird or have funny colored hair. How the prices are too high, or how the workers are never allowed to leave. Well you're wrong, these are the reasons I went in the first place, and I would've had a really great time if it weren't for the single factor that makes all amusement parks a nightmare, especially Disney World. That horrible menace is, the obese.

I don't care what or how much they eat in a single sitting. They just don't fit into the mathematics needed to have fun at an amusement park. It's simple, the ride holds four people, tubby and his sister wide load take up the ride as many cars to be boarded and twice the amount of time for the pimple faced loser to strap those yet unrendered in. Not only do I have to wait twice as long in line but the stress of watching these disgraces to modern elastic applications put extra stress on the machinery. This means more rides have to be repaired more often. When do they decide to shut down the ride and repair them? Well right before I'm about to board after an hour of watching chubbies have fun. I think next to the sign of Goofy holding his hand up for the height restrictions they should put Dumbo standing next to an industrial scale pointing his trunk to restrict those with much mass to stop devouring others vacations.

Thank you.

CELEBRITIES

and Goofy were sighted
Fitness Fairgrounds in

made the day a
one. What a wor



ANAL CUNT - Everyone Should Be Killed
- earache

As one of the people to order the 5643 song Ep from this band through the mail I can honestly say that there's no way in hell I would pay money for this but it has really funny song titles and is slightly humorous to listen to a few minutes or play really loud when I need someone to get of the phone. I hear these guys have a pretty good stage show which includes punching members of the audience. Plus you know they spent the entire recording advance on beer and drugs.

APOCALYPSE HOBOKEN -
superincredibleheavydutydudes
-dyslexic records

This isn't too bad, kinda simple punkish tunes with vocals which reach new and different levels of annoying with each song. Yeah, it has some high points but not high enough to overcome the lows.

TONY BENNETT - The Christmas
Album- columbia

I showed this to my mom and she suggested my grandmother should review this. Old people suck. Not only that they drive fucking slow.

BRUTAL TRUTH - Need to Control
earache

"BRUTAL TRUTH thanks : carcass, pungent stench, napalm death, cathedral, fear factory..." and they still can't get a job. Any job, a job in a deli!

THE CHIMPANZEES - El Chimp Grande CD

I kinda talked this up in the last issue but it still holds up after three or four months of listening to, seeing live, and chauffeuring this band around. A must get and a must see.

CHISEL - Sunburn - gern blandsten 305
haywood dr paramus nj 07652

This neat little 3 song 7" is a lot cooler than I expected considering at least 2 members of this band are total fessers. Ok, Ok I'm just putting that because it's expected of me. It kinda fits into that cool "new" way to do catchy pop songs. It works, it's rockin and it's too short but not surprising since this band doesn't really seem to play out a lot.

CLERKS - Soundtrack -columbia

There's a crappy typical late BAD RELIGION Song. And GIRLS AGAINST BOYS, JESUS LIZARD, COC and other shit bands. Probably not a good film judging by the soundtrack.

CORROSION OF CONFORMITY
deliverance - columbia
standards - this is bad by any
thinking? Squeel louder!
Squeel

DAG - righteous - columbia
Lame R&B funk, blues.

CIRCULAR RUIN - demo - p.o. box
564481 - college point ny 11356-4481
Hmmm, somewhere between CRO-MAGS and VOIVOD. Sounds a little too much generic speed metal (MEGADETH etc...) but not too bad for what it is. \$3.00ppd and they said in the letter they'll give you buttons and stickers if you order one. Best cugine sounding names Nick, Spero, Mugzy and Petch. Wow, like they don't wear lotsa gold.

DANGEROUS INVENTIONS COMP -

futurist
12 songs, 12 bands standouts are SUPPLE and TERRORCAKE. Also had bands like VERY PLEASANT NEIGHBOR, VITAPUP, XANAX 25 and YOUR MOM fine release if you're into this stuff.

DOC HOPPER - Aloha LP - reservoir
p.o. box 790366 middle village ny
11379- 0366

This is a rockin slab of pop punk that kinda reminds me of the DOUGHBOYS a little. Definitely above the likes of SCREECHING WEASEL etc... as far as musicianship goes but lacks personality to say the least. Then again I saw the DICKIES last night and it's hard to listen to any band of this species when you meet it's maker. So all in all this is a great record minus (a) GO GO's cover is much weaker than the original, (b) six minute 2 chord song brings many snores. The singer of this band has multiple ALL tattoos and Steve Vai sex videos so I hear.

DOG FACED HERMANS - Those Deep
Buds - Alternative tentacles

Eerie weird mid tempo stuff with bass and horns and female vocals. Not really very harsh just kind of light listening noise. Kind of depressing



12 YEAR OLD GROUPIE TYPES HUDDLE
AROUND THE BLACK TRAIN JACK VAN IN
FLORIDA. GO ERNIE GO!

BLACK TRAIN JACK - the one with shoes on it -
roadrunner

Hmmm. Let's see what my friend has to say about it.

"You mean BLACK TRAIN CA\$H? I set up this show and first of all, I didn't have a lot of experience booking bands who had guarantees. They had one, \$150, so I booked them and the singer didn't show up. I billed them with BIG SNIFF and half the place cleared out after they played. Washed up leftover from token entry ernie tried to sing. After the show I had paid everyone already and the owner was like, 'how can you give this band \$150?', so he gave me \$100 to give to them. Ernie went into a senile fit. So I took out another \$50 and told him I would give it to him but it's coming out of the other bands money and my pocket and he grabbed it like, 'thank's', and they sped off. So I don't think I'd ever want to book them again." All I can tell you is a good friend of mine summed up the singer as, "The only guy who could do the snake and he's obviously a grub." Sometimes bad PR is enough to make me not want to bother. Sorry guys.

FUDGE TUNNEL - Complicated Futility of Ignorance - earache

I'd never heard this band before but I guessed pretty much what they sounded like. Just heavy bar chords with a mid tempo off time beat. Not bad to listen to while your driving because it makes all the speakers pulse but it gets kinda repetitive after half way through it. I like it more than PRONG but less than like CELTIC FROST (well, not the records with the faggy guys pubes hanging out of his zipper).

GLENDAL - 7" - art monk po box 1105 state college pa 16804-1105

This gets a similar review as the LINCOLN 7" but this isn't half as listenable. There's a lot of screeching and bending on this record and it's none too nice on yer nerves. Plus, if you're gonna put dark and doomy pictures of the band on your record you should at least have them holding a big axe (see: CELTIC FROST - Morbid Tales) so it looks like you're not dealing with a bunch of wimpos.

GNEISSMAKER - forty acre fugue - skene p.o box 4522 st. paul mn 55104

Um, I'm kinda ignorant to stuff like this but it's like HELMET kinda or they'd probably be happy being compared with that. It's noisy most of the time with wimpy vocals and a couple of catchy parts, whatever floats yer boat.

THE GOATS - No Goats No Glory - columbia

Rap with instruments, yeah, whatever....

GREEN JELLY - 333 - zoo

This is like GWAR without anything cool about it. I don't understand why...why does this exist and why did someone spend millions of hours making a claymation video for this really bad band. Duh.

HELLBENDER - behemoth sound

See FUDGE TUNNEL.

HOLESHOT - Pacemaker 7" - reservoir p.o. box 790366 middle village ny 11379-0366

Everyone's always comparing HOLESHOT to the bands on buy our records. I can definitely see it on the title track. The only thing they're missing is all the fun screaming and voice cracking. The way the singer sings sounds a bit too much like Bad Religion or the like but all and all this is a breath of fresh air just because it's super fast and melodic which is my personal favorite. HOLESHOT are swell.

THE HOT CORN GIRLS - 7" - singles going everywhere 49 westcliff dr dix hills ny 11746

This is really hard to explain but it's really good. It's kinda like SWEET meets WALL OF VOODOO but more fucked up. I sincerely doubt there's any lyrics just blabbering between



THE HOT CORN GIRLS (Note: Singer wears nothing but welcome mats.)

"Oh yeah"s/ Totally original and cool, yet not for everyone.

IABHORER - 7" - Slap a Ham

This is a death metal 7" from a band from staten island that I've never seen live. What can I say, I'm not a member of this club. The cover is a Clive Barker sketch. I went to the Clive Barker art exhibit last year and was not too impressed by anything except the comic book type stuff. Everything else looked like the cover of this record. My friend said she thought Clive was pretty hot though.

THE JESUS LIZARD SHOW - giant

This is a live recording at CBGB. Um, I'm sorry but I'm just not cool. I don't like FUGAZI and I don't dress like a rocker or wear thick glasses and button down shirts. I guess I'm just not cool and I don't like the JESUS LIZARD, I'm so unslick oh well.

KURBJAW - tape - 16 clausen rd - edison nj 08811

Just 4 "New School" straight edge moshy stuff. It's ok but funky beats get me kinda pissed. Double bass too!

LINCOLN - 7" - art monk p.o. box 1105 state college pa 16804-1105

I'll just be straight out with the fact that I hate emo and I hate 2 out of three bands that play jazzy mid-tempo pretentious beats. So you've figured out I haven't bought a dischord record since Dag Nasty. I do suggest if you're into this kind of shit at least if you get this you're buying something made by folks that still have a chance rather than washed up D.C. losers who think they're mr. deep.

MALFACTOR - demo

Bad death metal demos are dime a dozen too bad they didn't put it on a higher quality tape, guess I'll just have to chuck it at a taxi that cuts me off.

MUKILTEO FAIRIES - Special Rites - kill rock stars
This is punk and the packaging is fucking metal! Fucking John Quitty plays bass in this band and that's enough to make it a keeper for me. They guy did a SLAYER crossword puzzle for crissakes. Come and die with me forever share insanity!

MISSOURI PROTOCOL - Of Spoils & Splendor - looming productions po box 1682 syracuse ny 13201
The press release mentions QUEENSRYCHE and THE CURE. OK, I'll go with that, this is the kinda thing that beats out Frank Stallone for movie soundtracks. How's that?

NAKED AGGRESSION - March March
Along - mighty p.o. box 1833 1a,
ca 90078.

This is totally
straightforward political early
80's sounding punk rock. The
lyrics are kinda simply written
but I guess it's not too easy to
be poetic with all this world
saving at stake. Really it's not
too bad and as a rule I generally
like bands with female vocals.
This reminds me of APPLE a lot
except it's much thrasher. Yes,
I have had the experience of
reading NAKED AGGRESSION lyric
sheets out loud to a group and
maintaining hysterics. You should
try it sometime.

NATIVITY IN BLACK - A Tribute To
Black Sabbath - Colombia

Yes a perfect gravestone to the
murdered corpse that was, heavy
metal. I'm sure all the members of
BLACK SABBATH are honored to be
saluted with a cd that starts off
with "Yo! This is BIOHAZARD from
Brooklyn New York. Droppin some
respect the almighty BLACK SABBATH.
1994 MUTHAFUCKA!!!!" OK, heavy metal
and the american treasure known as
the metalhead went the way of the
dodo about 4 or 5 years ago. This is
the music industry's last attempt at
cashing in on the dozen or so acts
that still pull in a modest profit
plus the fact that liking SABBATH is
so alternative nowadays. So, you got
all that's left of metal's sorry ass
on one cd. What a concept. Actually
MORBID ANGEL didn't make it but I
guess SEPULTURA is the token act.
The saddest thing about it is that
Ozzy sunk himself to be on it, what
the hell, that's really sad. Hey,
where's the DANZIG track that's what
I wanna know, hey! and where's ICE-T?
This makes all this music shit seem
not worthwhile anymore y'know.

NOISE ADDICT - Young & Jaded - grand
royal

This is kinda ok actually. Well
the first song "I Wish I Was Him"
about the guy from the Lemonheads is
pretty cool. The rest is folk pop
songs from a band of pre-pubescent
from down under. The vegetarian song
is really bad, aren't they all.

OI POLLOI/ BLOWNAPART BASTARDS 7
- unite & fight 12336 uncd -
grensboro nc 27413

BLOWNAPART BASTARDS finally
put out a recording worthy of
their sound. Good southern punk
like COC in their prime. It's
too bad they're not trying to be
funny anymore but they kinda make
up for it by writing better
songs. OI POLLOI do the early
80's DISCHARGE thing with style,
but I prefer BAB. Hi Guvs!

10. Hardcore, which was
typified by a wall, enormous
rooster mohawks, and spiky leather
outfits, Which of these bands does not
belong?

OPINION 8 - tape - joe wallace
detachment 4, afpbs psc 76 box 3054
apo ap 96319-3054

This tape says it's influences
are BIG BLACK, NAKED RAYGUN, DAMNED,
PIL and THROBBING GRISTLE. I don't
see where NAKED RAYGUN fit in there
but maybe that helps you. This can
be taken as a dis but if Paul Wienman
had a band it would probably sound
like this.

PANDORA'S LUNCHBOX tape - p.o. box
2071 wilmington nc 28402-2071

This is sorta alternative rock
like jane's addiction maybe with less
annoying vocals. It's ok if yer into
that sorta thing. I'm not.

PEECHEES - Cup of Glory - kill
rock stars.

Yes it's loose, and
unproduced surprisingly! Yeah, OK
this really isn't that bad the
guitars loud enough and at times
sounds like the GERMS or
something of that sort. The
packaging looks like a prefab
book cover which is neat.

PERFECT HELLER - Woodstalk 7" -
corrugated what po box 1538
wappingers falls ny 12590

This is hippie rock. Why
was I sent this, oh no I've been
exposed someone saw me with my
bong and my birkenstocks and sent
me this record!



- [a] Discharge
- [b] U.K. Subs
- [c] Exploited
- [d] G.B.H.
- [e] Rancid

RANCID - Lets Go - epitaph
Ya know, it would be a lot easier
if I could be like countless other
people I know and just think Racid
are the shit. Then again life would
be a lot easier to deal with if I was
a moron and I didn't realize things
that were BULLSHIT. Ok, this is a
weak try at The CLASH or The JAM
without any sense of depth or
coolness to it. It is just so
blatent that the minds behind this
record are dim nerds who aren't able
to do anything but rehash bad image
and write songs that are somewhat
catchy but overshadowed by the fact
that this has been done a million
times before except with sincerity.
If Rancid weren't so popular I could
just pass this off as a weak
recording with a bass player who's
really bored with the band he's in.
I mean OPERATION IVY are a bad
version of the CLASH too but
something about that just seems fun

and cool and kinda like, ya know
punk rock (sometimes cheesy=good).
That's why I liked them. RANCID are
not punk rock. They might as well be
MUCKYPUP for crissakes, it's just
bullshit, irrelevant, overrated
dribble.

Wait I'm not finished, epitaph
will be hearing from my lawyers for
using my original artwork! I mean it
took me countless seconds to make
that flyer and they figured it looked
so fuckin punk that it belonged as
part of the layout for their weak
record. Not only that but this
toughguy attitude doesn't fool me one
bit. A fucking weakling like myself
can beat these guys asses in 2
seconds flat. It's kind of hard to
end this shit. OK, I actually saw
Rancid and this was the epitome of
what they're about. They're about to
cover "Someone's Gonna Die Tonight
OI OI" and before they play it the
singer says something to the effect
of, "Hey man, like OI's a positive
thing (cuz I said so) and OI doesn't
have anything to do with racism (now
wvryone sing along OI OI OI and try
to hurt someone)" Then they did a
SICK OF IT ALL cover. Ok, even if OI
had nothing to do with racism (or
race riots, ahem I think you should
look at some history before you
re-write it) the song is kinda stupid
and doesn't have a positive message.
The only bands I've seen do that song
were to piss people off. Wait,
here's a good ending. RANCID are the
SKREWDRIVER of the 90's but they
don't have the brainpower it takes to
hate.

THE QUEERS - Look Ma No Flannel
7" - clearview 2157 pueblo
garland, tx 75040

It's kinda cool how THE
QUEERS switch back and forth
between fast SAMOANS type songs
and surfy RAMONES type stuff.
This ep is mostly the former with
original singer wimpy recording
original QUEERS songs that hadn't
seen vinyl before. As good as
the original 7"s if not better.

RED SODA - florida nightmare - \$5 to
retro disc p.o. box 1681 cocoa fl
32922-1681

Low fi punk rock, with cool
rough vocals and a slight rockabilly
feel to it. Pretty friggin slick. I
actually drank red soda in texas
once. There's this stuff called Big
Red and it tastes like bubblegum and
it's red cuz every redneck in the
world has it with his grits in the
morning I'm sure. I bet this band is
pretty cool live. They probably get
lotsa chicks too.

RORACHACH/1.6 split 7" - chainsaw
safety 85-16 88th Ave Woodhaven
NY 11421

RORSCHACH are the standout
here only because they made doing
a cover more like a song of their
own while 1.6 do show better
skill than DAG NASTY the song is
pretty much left intact.
RORSCHACH do BLACK FLAG

SICK BOYS - Bar Fly tape \$5 ppd to 57
leaside dr st catherines, ont.
canada L2M 401

This is totally cool slick punk
like Social Distortion or STIFF
LITTLE FINGERS or BUZZCOCKS. I like
it even though it's a bit played.
They cover Woman by ANTI-NOWHERE
LEAGUE which is kinda pointless
because it sounds kinda like the
original. I don't really understand
why bands cover other bands that they
are trying to sound like anyway.
Decent tape though.

SICK OF IT ALL - Scratch the Surface
-eastwest

This is kind of weird to get
because SOIA kinda wanted me beaten
up a few years back for making fun of
the fact that people were calling
them "sell outs." I don't want to
hurt their little seen sensitive side
and make them cry. SOIA kinda always
say in interviews that they never
sold out cuz they still play the same
music. Yes, the same exact music.
The first song is pretty good, you
have to give them credit for having
the rhythm section that makes up the
"NYCHC" sound. Another point that
stuck out was that they used a chorus
from a KRAKDOWN song which is kinda
cool. Whoops, I made the mistake of
looking at the bio sheet. Oh oh, wow
I didn't know this!!! "Just Look
Around" singlehandedly resuscitated
the hardcore scene." Wow, I can't
help but agree, in fact I'll even add
that the little shout out by KRS-ONE
on the first record stopped me from
drinking drain cleaner. Wow! Since I
didn't get a lyric sheet I'm gonna
make a couple of guesses to what the
songs are about ok. "Goatless" is
about all the weaklings who lack the
facial hair that makes them an
instant gansta, maybe even mistaken
for that guy from House of Pain.
"Force My Hand" is about punching
that girl at a show in california cuz
"She was fuckin with our equipment"
I agree she deserved it but someone
told me she was just trying to tune
the guitar. "FARM TEAM" is about how
kids from rural areas don't know the
right technique to step on people's
heads with their cleats. Shit, ya
know I'm such a dick. If you like
SICK OF IT ALL you will like this
record despite that I'm making jokes
about it and it's put out by SONY.
Maybe they will finally make it big
and laugh at turds like me,

BY THE WAY - ALL REVIEWS ARE THE
OPINIONS OF BILL FLORIO. THEY ARE TO
BE TAKEN AS THE GODS HONEST TRUTH AND
YOU SHALL BOW DOWN YOUR HEADS IN YOU
AGREEMENT. THEY WILL NOT OFFEND
AND YOU SHALL TAKE ME SERIOUSLY
BECAUSE ...I NEVER KID AROUND.

SINISTER DANE - s/t - columbia

Kind of a LIVING COLOR sorta
thing. Actually something like Lenny
Kravitz at the same time, I don't
really think the people who sent me
it, but I think it's time to take it
off my stereo quickly. eek.

SCREED - Psychological Profile -
ballistic pinwheel

I really don't know anything
about commercial rock, I never really
liked any of it even when I was like
12. This sounds like GUNS & ROSES
with a orchestral string section
backing them up. I mean, why me?

S.W.A.T. Deep Inside A Cops
Mind. am rep

Yeah, besides the fact that
this features POISON IDEA, JIM
GOAD, ADAM PARFREY, ANTON LAVEY
and BOYD RICE, it's a cool idea.
It's a tribute record to police.
Not the band, the guy who's
stopping you from getting beaten
and separated of your
possessions. Now then again my
TELLY SAVALAS record is a good
idea too. I don't listen to it
all that much but when guests are
over I play "You lost that lovin
feelin" and, "Rubber bands and
bits of string." So, as far as
this record goes I'll play 'em
Jerry A. singing the theme from
Shaft or Jim Goad singing "In the
Ghetto."

THE TARDS - I'm Just Like You -
sympathy

This is brilliant! Boyd
Rice and Adam Parfrey pretend to
be retarded musicians for 10
minutes with pictures of them
sporting blank stares and bike
helmets on the back cover. The
funny thing is, is that this
could be a legitimate kill rock
stars release and draw riot girls
from every corner of the country
if they had only imitated female
retards.

TERMINAL MORNING SICKNESS - tape -
\$3? to 11 dix st hamden ct 06514

This came with a flyer with a
picture of EARTH CRISIS that says
"Kiss my ass, you fucking asswipes, I
hope you O.D. on tofu". Also the tape
cover has a picture of that dorky
krishna guy from 108 with devil horns
drawn on him. The music is low
budget basement death metal with
goofy song titles. Neat

WESTON - a real life story lp/cd -
gern blandsten 305 haywood dr paramus
nj 07652

This fucking rocks in more ways
than I can imagine. It's gotta be
one of the dorkiest things I've ever
heard. The lyric sheet has the
dopiest graphics (ie: making one page
look like a newspaper but it's
written out in sloppy handwriting)
The lyrics are the best stab at
parodying pop songs I've ever seen
and the music is great but at the
same time stupid enough to wanna fast
forward through but you can't cause
you have to hear the part where he
sings in the greatest emotional
phrasing "it makes me want to hur ur
ur ur ur!" Plus they use all those
cheap wa wa's that were tossed
2 decades ago. A must get.

JUNSTIC GAT - 7" - 702 records po
box 12756 reno nv 89510
This is a really good
straight punk record with a
decent amount of melody and
strained vocals. Which is much
better than anything else that's
strained like strained peas.
Actually I've never had strained
peas.



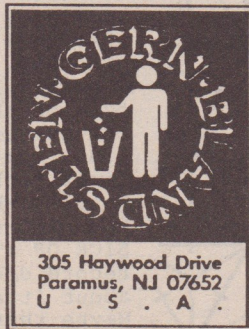
GERN BLANDSTEN RECORDS PRESENTS

chisel
sunburn 7"

**Garden
Variety**
lp or cd

all 7"s are \$3ppd
lps are \$6ppd
cds are \$8ppd

weston
a real-life story of
teenage rebellion
lp or cd



305 Haywood Drive
Paramus, NJ 07652
U . S . A .

MEREL
new lp



theme song for nothing lp
cash or mo only. no checks!!!

Yes, I live in New York and the fact is, if you don't, you just don't get it. There's a bond around people here, not necessarily a friendly one but more like the marine corps. Everyone here knows that anywhere else in the world is a cop out college hippie town. New York has the coolest bums, the laziest cops and the most horrible traffic accidents to keep us entertained.

Punk rock was invented here and it probably should have never left. Punk would still be a beautiful thing if it never left New York, or at least spread to California. California is our divine enemy. The people there are surf bum pacifist morons. The lame brains in New York would put a bat to the head of any californian hippie-leftover in a nanosecond. Only in New York can you put a nasty little sticker on a New York bands CD and have guns pulled. (By the way I had nothing to do with stickering respected New York bands, I just named my zine after it.) GREEDY BASTARD could not survive without New York. If you don't get my zine, stay outta here cuz there's a lot more where this came from.

New York is the only place in the world where they make real bagels, real pizza, the only place Puerto Ricans still thrive in the civilized world. The only place where italians sport their stained wifebeaters with pride. Ok, ok italians can hardly ever be seen without sporting stained wifebeaters but in New York they'd get their ass kicked if they said, "My off the boat imported italian wife, is doing the wash." So they wear them with pride. New York is the only place where someone I know opened a deli a front to run numbers and he had to stop because there was a line out the door for his sandwiches.

New York is the only place you can get an egg cream in a pakistani deli. In New York everything stays open all the time. New York is the only place where racism is funny. Howard Stern resembles more of a morning mass than a radio show, shit I've been listening to him more of my life than not. New York is the only city with gall enough to close every highway on a saturday afternoon making me miss MC Charlie Boswell's wedding ceremony. Hey, where else do they make garlic knots (schnotts).

Anyway, I don't intend on ever leaving here, I feed off it like superman feeds off the radiation from Kryptonite. So, let's get some New York pride back, and let's state the since unwritten policy of this zine. Anyone with half a brain would already assume this but to make it clear to the wieners and hippies and the like...

THE KINAC
THE FIGGS
MULTI INSECT

GREEDY BASTARD HOLDS THE RIGHT NOT TO
YOU LIVE IN CALIFORNIA AND YOU ARE IN
A BAND I'M GOING TO ASSUME YOU ARE A
MORON NO MATTER HOW MUCH I LIKE YOUR
MUSIC. THANK YOU.

OH NO!
MORE EMBARRASSING
TALES OF BRONX
STRAIGHT-EDGE
MAN

I went to this big festival show in DAYTON, OHIO. It sucked a big one. They put POLICY OF 3, GREYHOUSE and ICEBURN in a row. What the fuck were they thinking? I thought. The next day was much worse though. As far as a show, it was almost a complete waste of time. 15 wiener bands and AVAIL. We were hoping for a cheesy straightedge fest with tons of violence and stupidity to entertain us and all we got was a bunch of post punk hippies competing for who could smell worse. Ok, there was one incident where I cannot express enough anger about. Pat Down But Not Out borrowed my car to go and buy a few cases of soda to sell. I was dying of thirst in the intense heat and I handed him two bucks and asked him to get me a Diet Pepsi. 2 HOURS LATER he returns and I'm like, "Where's my Pepsi." and he's like, "Oh, we didn't get it but we've got 40 gallons of water!" I stormed away in disbelief. Ok, ok I understand that Pat's from New Jersey but c'mon! I think he should drink more bottled water at home because that tap water's killing him. Will was just like, "Pat what has Bill been drinking this whole trip, what else does he drink? Are you a moron?"

Hmmm...



BONDAGE

Bill -

MURDER CAN BE FUN

John Marr - Box 640111 - San Francisco, CA 94164

Thanks for the invite to participate in your silly little thing - and yes, it is silly enough, but unfortunately, it involves work. It's not as though I have a good bondage photo sitting around, & the thought of submitting anything less than the best. I mean, just clearing my apartment bedroom out to make room for a photographer & his crew would take hours - I might even have to vacuum! (Gasp!) (Shudder!) (Horrors!)

Good Luck Anyway



COMETBUS.

I STARTED THE MAG IN 1981. AT THE TIME IT SEEMED LIKE A QUICK FUN THING TO DO.

HMMM.



WHOLE GRAIN

Total Flakes

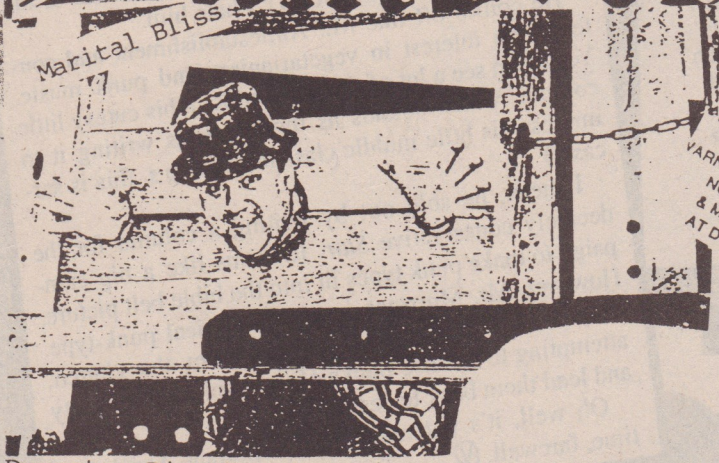
Fanzine Editors In Bondage was something I thought would look good on the cover of my zine. I did send out 80 or so letters to people who do fanzines I like. Only a handful even bothered to write back but I think it still looks cool on the cover and hopefully people will continue sending me photos. I mean I can understand not being into it but

I think 4 1/2 months is enough time in the real world. I guess in the dandruff-like world of zine editors people like Mat Gard are the norm and people like Sex Bomb are the exception. That's just too bad. Anyway the following zines showed interest in doing this and they will appear in the next issue if I have to go to their house and tie them up myself. DAN'S MORNING SCHEDULE, DOWN BUT NOT OUT, KITTUMS, MUDFLAP, NOT EVEN, ROSSENGER, SICK TEEN. Oh and any picture involving coffee will be censored we don't put up with any of that nonsense here.

100

Dumpster Dive

Marital Bliss



WARNING: WHEN READING DUMPSTER DIVE ONE MAY NOTICE SLIGHT TYPOGRAPHICAL ERRORS & MISPELLED WORDS. QUITE FRANKLY WE AT DUMPSTER DIVE DO NOT GIVE A FUCK!

Dumpster Dive Fanzine c/o P.O. Box 426, Norwalk, CT 06856 - John Sexbomb Colletti, Editor - You got punk rock, heavy metal, new wave, straight edge, emo core, riot girl...but Dumpster Dive does not exist. It is a figment of some lame punks imagination and an excuse to get on the guest list and snort cocaine at parties. Truthfully I do the zine to read shitty reviews we get in Maximum Rock'N'Roll and Flipside by some fag punks who don't even read the zine and think they are really so fuck'n cool. Dumpster Dive is put out a few times a year by myself and my wife, Diana, and good friend, Scott Hudgins. We review everything, including records, zines, etc. Also, we do sell ad space at a very cheap rate. Dumpster Dive is \$2.00 ppd. and \$3.00 ppd. foreign. We also interview bands of all types. As long as we're into the band we're always looking for people to interview. Dumpster Dive #9 will have interviews with Jayne County and The Devil Dogs plus much more.

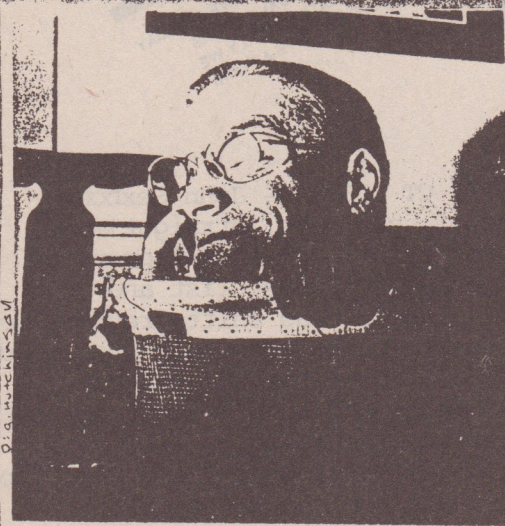
To: M. Murrmann

adolescent, like kid stuff. Not worthy
of a major newspaper, with all the
I-me-my references. Good writers
aren't so self-centered
you think readers are
stuff? Grow up.

To: M. Murrmann

Your writing is amateurish and
adolescent, like kid stuff. Not
worthy of a major newspaper, with
all the I-me-my references. Good
writers aren't so self-centered.
What makes you think readers are
interested in this stuff? Grow
up. Learn to write.

A Star Subscriber



Icki Sucks

Why I Hate Mark Murrman

Maybe you have heard of an IU student down here
in Bloomington who has his own column in the
Indianapolis Star. His name is Mark Murrman, a
freshman, and you can see his smiling face and shiny,
shaved bald head in his little photo at the head of his
column, called "Icki's World." I hate him.

He comes off like Mr. Antiestablishment and con-
fesses an interest in vegetarianism and punk music.
Yes, I can see a lot of the punk ethic in his cutesy little
column, which sounds as though he is writing it to
impress his little middle class mother. (p.s. this is sar-
casm)

I mean, he sold out by writing a column for the
decidedly conservative *Star*. It seems like a big cam-
paign to make punk types fit into the bible belt picture.
However, Mr. Murrman is not the typical punk-type.
Maybe he is some kind of spy from the church,
attempting to cleanse punks of their spiritual impurity
and lead them back to Jesus.

Oh well, it's not really that important. Until next
time, farewell. (V)

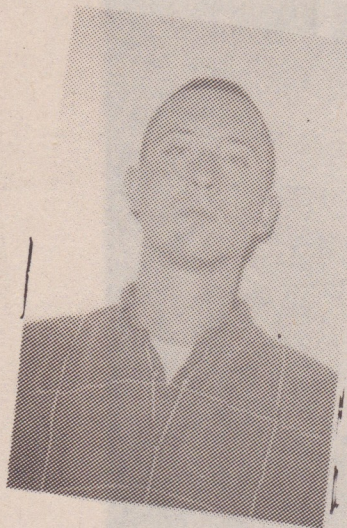
learn to hate me for
for yourself...
STY ZINE is available
from WOW COOL for \$1.50
48 shattuck sq #149
berkeley, ca 94704.
fuck you.

Outpunk

is a zine and a
record label devoted
to queer punk
rock.

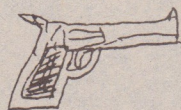
P. O. BOX 170501
SAN FRANCISCO

P. O. BOX 170501
SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94117



So many
Straights

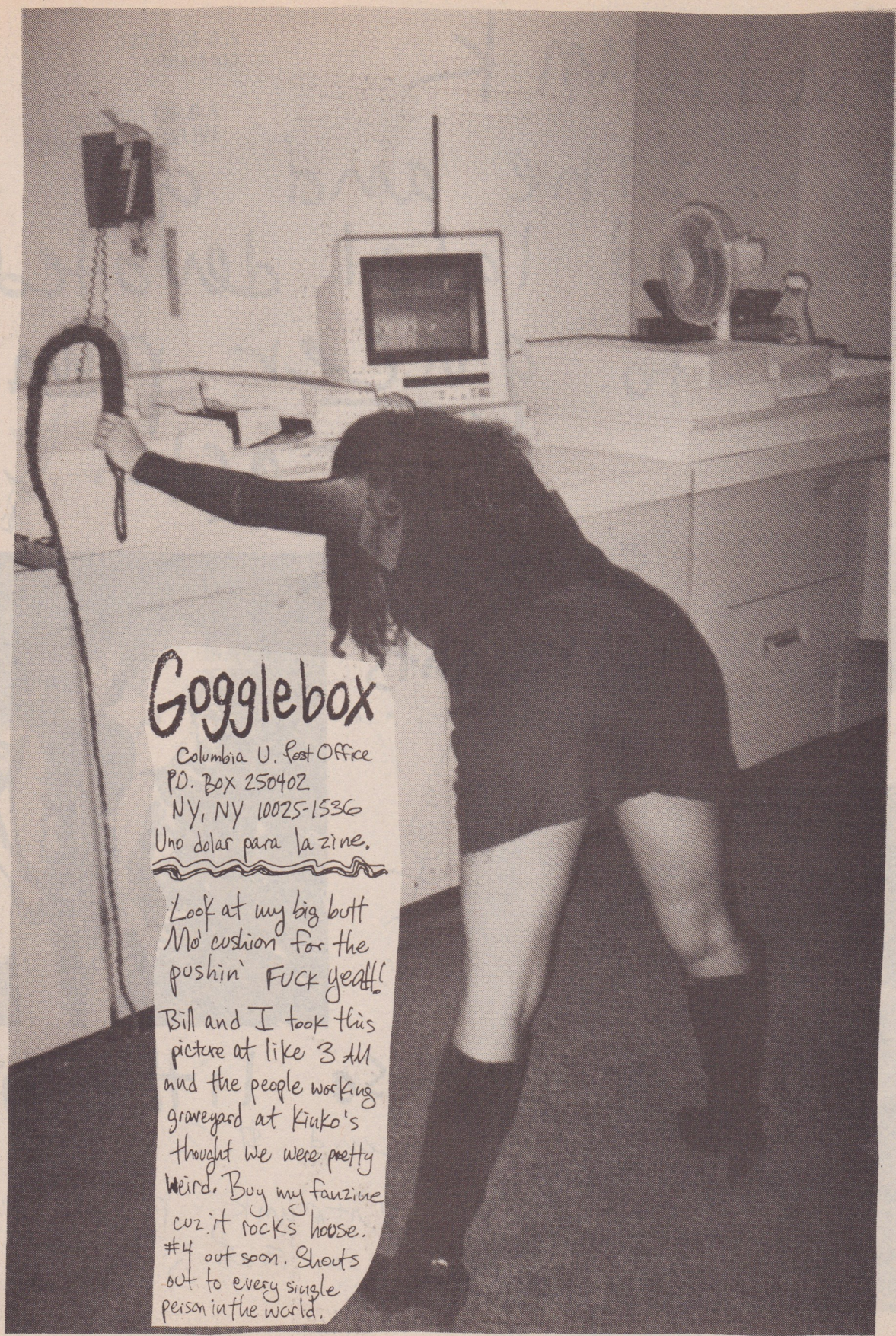
a gun



So little time.

send \$ 2 to

Outpunk, POB 170501
San Fran, CA 94117



Gogglebox

Columbia U. Post Office
P.O. Box 250402
NY, NY 10025-1536
Uno dolar para la zine.

Look at my big butt
No cushion for the
pushin' FUCK yeah!

Bill and I took this
picture at like 3 AM
and the people working
graveyard at Kiuko's
thought we were pretty
Weird. Buy my fanzine
coz it rocks hoose.
#4 out soon. Shouts
out to every single
person in the world.

WHERE'S
The
TESTICLE

THE CHIMPANZEEES

This interview with THE CHIMPANZEEES was done in the hectic backstage area of Brownie at the Sound View Presents show or whatever.

GB: When are you gonna kick Squeaky out and get a Japanese guitar player?

Naoko: At the next show. Maybe I'm gonna find a Japanese guitarist. That's a good idea, yeah. Yeah, I don't need a Squeaky.

GB: Did Bob dye his hair so he'd fit into the song (This has to do with the father of her child being black, white, yellow or green: ED)?

Sq: Oh, because it's green?

Noako: It just a coincidence. I made the song before we met. Maybe Destiny!

Sq: He dyed it green after, it was purple before.

Noako: Yeahyeahyeahyeah, he likes me that's why he decided to dye the green hair.

GB: Can you just go through how you guys got together.

Sq: (in a funny voice) When I was in Tokyo where I was born, I was a small child...

GB: And you were raised by chimpanzees...

Noako: We met there fishing, fishing...fishing competition. Convention. In Toronto. I got the salmon...

Sq: ...and we went to a Butthole Surfers concert together and some girl got jealous of you because we were friendly. Then she called me and told me she wanted to join a band because I told her about Naoki. Naoki was her fan, and punk rock drummer. And she said, "I want to meet your friend, I want to play music in New York."

Noako: I didn't say that.

Sq: I had already seen a video of her music in Japan and it was



crazy-funny. So I was like, "Let me help you, I'll play with you!"

Noako: And that's it.

GB: I want to get an idea how famous you are in Japan.

Noako: It's like Madonna. I was called like oriental Madonna.

Sq: The truth is like when we were on the subway a couple of times, walking down broadway, little japanese girls come running up "Oh! Nozawa Noako! I wanna take your picture!" Even when we were at the rehearsal studio there were these japanese guys there and they were stunned, they couldn't even talk.

GB: Did you move here to get away from being famous, or have you decided that you want to be famous here too?

Noako: Yeah, it happen!

GB: So when are you going to tour Japan and can I be a rodie?

Sq: Umm, next summer. We're gonna tour with HOT CORN GIRLS.

Noako: Maybe...I don't know.

GB: Has Squeaky scored any Japanese dates from being in the



band?

Noako: Dates?

GB: Because everyone kind of knows he likes oriental girls.

Noako: Ah, oriental girls!

Sq: Don't talk about that!

Noako: I think he's a racist. (laughs)

GB: What was that show you played last week? All japanese girl night!

Noako: Yeah, he was so excited...

Sq: Well, I had a date and she was chinese so...

Noako: He helped the bands soundcheck, translated, everything..."Let me help you! She need a drum sound! Thankyou." But he's a racist.

GB: What about that painting?

Sq: The naked man? But, it's covered up!

GB: Wait forget about this subject, my zine has some sense of decency ya know. How come Squeaky has a profile shot on the cover of the CD? Did you really think people would think he was japanese is he looked right at the camera?

Sq: They wanted to show how big my nose is, they think it's funny.

Noako: Bacca means stupid in japanese. Bacca Dave. Bacca Squeaky.

GB: How come I don't hear your Snapple Iced Tea song on the radio yet?

Sq: I asked Snapple if we could use their name in our song and after the CD was already pressed they called me back and said no.



Well not really no, just don't use the trademark and then the people from Snapple came to our show in Boston...

Noako: They left after 3 songs!

Sq: They didn't stay for the Snapple song but they seemed to like us, I saw them on the video.

Noako: They didn't stay, they must hate us!

Sq: But we got free t-shirts!

The Gamp: I see your against Arizona but what about Lipton and Mystic and ...

GB: I don't think she could hit herself in the head with a bottle of Lipton and still be able to finish the song.

Noako: Arizona annoying me so...

GB: What does that Korean phrase mean in the Korean Deli song?

Noako: I don't know? (laugh)

GB: What ever happened to the drunk guy at Continental?

Noako: (laughs) The Chinese guy?

GB: He looked like he walked in the bar like "I'm never going to find an oriental girl who's really cool..." and then he looked up and you were playing so.

Noako: I should of had sex with him but I had to leave soon because I have a baby. I should of had sex with him.

Sq: He said to me, what's her name, what's her name. And I said, Diarrhea. And he didn't believe me so I called you Diarrhea and you said "Yes?" But then after she refused him, he went over to Seiko. I told him that this one's married and this one has a boyfriend so he's like "Ohh, you guys were good."

(talk switches to the baby)

Noako: She likes playing with that doll.

GB: What doll?

Sq: You know the sex doll.

GB: No!!! I don't understand how that doll fits into the song.

Noako: Its a stage diver!

GB: Oh! So you figure you'll get so famous that people will stage dive with nooses around their necks?

Noako: Yeah!



STOP RECYCLING NOW

OK, now don't give me any of this hippie bullshit because I know the facts. Recycling in New York is a blatant statement that you support criminal lifestyle and corruption in government.

The fact is that all recycling facilities in NY are owned and run by the mafia and paid by the city. All those bottles and cans go right into the hands of the same people who control major avenues of prostitution, illegal gambling and drugs. So think again when you talk down to someone for crushing a can on their head or using a top and a straw with their drink. They are in the right. In fact when I bus my tray at Mc'y D's I chuck the tray in there too!

My suspicions first got aroused when the special recycling truck came to pick up my blue bin. What kind of reputable waste carrier uses a '94 Toyota pick-up with more stereo equipment in the back than recyclables. Plus what city agency pays for detailing and ground effects. Not only that but when I mistakingly put a glass bottle in on paper and aluminum day the guy driving the truck pulled a baseball bat out of the truck and threatened to whack me like the ten albanians and moul's he kicked the shit out of last night.

Not only this but I've witnessed these guys running numbers, selling beepers and delivering pizza on the city's time. This recycling bit has got to end!

What about those who say, "Well, Yeye don live in New York so it's ok for me to recycle, uhump." Well, fuck you, you South Jersey hick, the mafia are the only ones smart enough to cash in on recycling. All the other programs just dump all this stuff into the local river if they don't sell it to the family. Hell, do you really think the mob give them a choice.

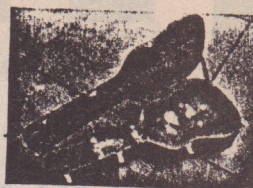
You may think I'm crazy and say "Why does the mob need all that plastic?" They put it into their own industries of course. They use the glass for new bottles of "impoted" wine and olive oil, they use the aluminum to make expresso machines and they use the paper to wrap fish in. Now the plastic is their most profitable venture. They use it for of course, plastic seat covers for their furniture. Case closed.



CONAN O'BRIEN

Bob Dylan he's not, but that doesn't stop the *Late Night* host from singing for his fans—and \$8.73—

"You need a diversion when you have a job like mine," says O'Brien, at work in Washington Square Park. "Playing guitar has nothing to do with being funny. It's mindless fun."



LEA HICKAM
E. 64th APT 2
JOPLIN MO. 64801
CONAN O'BRIEN
TVBC PRODUCTIONS
30 ROCKEFELLER PLAZA
NEW YORK NEW YORK
10112

DEAR CONAN MY NAME IS
TERESA LEA HICKAM
AND I WOULD LIKE TO MEET
YOU
KISS AND LOVE YOU
AND ALSO MARRIED YOU
I WANT MY NAME TO BE
MRS. CONAN O'BRIEN
AND BE YOUR WIFE
AND YOU FOR MY
HUSBAND
I WANT MARRIED A MAN
WHO IS SOMEHAND
AND GOOD LOOKING TOO I
LOVE ALL MAN THIS
IS WHY I WANT TO MARRIED
YOU CONAN BECAUSE
I LOVE YOU SO VERY VERY
MUCH.
EVERY NIGHT I STAY
UP AND WATCH YOU ON TV

My friend Jessica worked at the Conan O'Brien Show this summer. She was supposed to write something about it but she didn't. She did give me these letters that she "borrowed" from Conan's mail bin. I actually got to know Jess because she came up to me at a show and asked if I wanted to go see the show. I asked "Who's gonna be on?" "The ALLMAN BROTHERS." "COOL!", I said.

May 7, 1994

Dear Conan, ☆

Hi again! Hello to Andy too as well.

The segment on the kittens & puppies was really cute! I liked your dancing segment it was really good too. I just thought I'd tell you... and to add that you & Andy were so funny depicting your stroll outside N.Y. last Friday. (or I should say yesterday) It was great!!

My husband and I will be visiting NYC next month as soon as finals are over so it will be good to get a change of scenery. (I mean I feel like I'm living in a retirement community here in Ohio.) but I guess it's O.K. for now, and conducive for studying. (Unfortunately I have only a week break... but anyway.)

I wanted to say also that besides watching a nice Broadway musical, we'll be looking forward to being there as "part of your audience" in your show June 16th and for June 17th Friday. It definitely will be during that particular week (I think I'll call for reservations for your showings)

May all God's "Blessings" be with you always!

Abianne



Thinking of you... Love watching your show!

...Can't say that enough.

You, Andy, & The Band!

Abianne A.B.



So we get there and wait in the special line for people who think they're important. We sit down and an announcement is made that the guests tonight will be "Edward J. Almost, THE ALLMAN BROS and, John Lydon. Me and Rich yelled, "Oh Shit!" So we're sitting patiently watching the show and being quite entertained when Johnny Rotten himself comes on out. He acts kinda snotty, tho Conan isn't really a good interviewer he gets to the question, "So, what do you think of the death of Kurt Cobain." So, of course without thinking, I applaud as loud as I can, making Jill, next to me laugh hysterical. I think it's kind of cool that the one time I'm in the audience of a show on national TV, I'm still able to heckle the people on stage like I'm watching HALF MAN. Anyways, everyone turned and gave me

Dear Conan,

I am writing this for someone. Her name is Lea Hickam. She has wrote several letters with no response. She is a very sweet person and she really adores you. She has been asking for a color picture. You have sent a black and white photo but she would really like a color photo. She also has been wondering if you married or not. Please try and find the time to send her the picture and a short little note. She would just be beside herself. One of the staff who works with Lea had a pillow case with your picture on it. She sleeps with it every night. Thankyou for your time and please send a response.

Thankyou Lea Hickam and Lea Hickam

She is really retarded and asst in a wheelchair

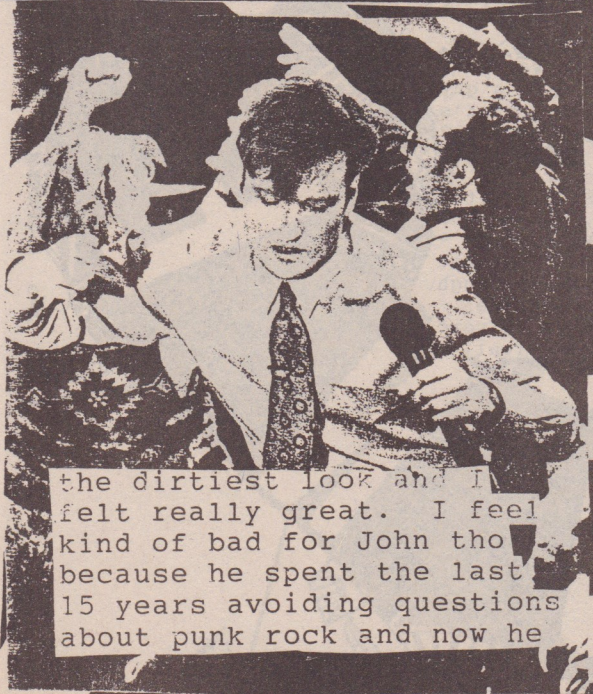
Please try to write and call it would mean alot

P.S. send her a copy of your show. She is a fan of your show. 201-111-1111



Conan,

How are you? I've been watching your show for quite some time now. I have really noticed a difference from your first few shows, and the current ones. You can tell that you are starting to feel a lot more comfortable. Of the late night shows, it's you and Dave Letterman but I have to watch your show or I get really pissed, see I work nights and I get home in time for Letterman then you! I would have to say that my favorite show was when you had Scott Thompson from Kids In The Hall. You need more of them - More great music as well! It blew my mind that you had Green Day, and Bad Religion on. Try to get Hole or Killing Joke! I read part of your interview in Spin. It was a stupid interview. How old are you? You are without a doubt one of the most hottest men on tv. You have real nice hair and eyes and a very sexy mouth and smile! Oh god I can't believe you have these cute animals in a Nazi flick!! I just wanted to drop a line and say how much I enjoy the show, and your looks! The one thing I admire is the fact that when



the dirtiest look and I felt really great. I feel kind of bad for John tho because he spent the last 15 years avoiding questions about punk rock and now he

has to talk about it because what he wants to do doesn't sell nowadays. Not that I'm really into the PIL, but it sucks that he has to be honest about things and stop being a rock star just because it's the cool thing to do.

Anyway, I talked to John after the show and he said that he has read my zine and he thinks it's the only positive thing going in punk and that I should try to sell out as soon as possible or I'll never get laid.



This interview was done with Peter Ventantonio in front of Continental.

GB: So, Pete what's whith this European STICKS & STONES is it better than the domestic version?

Pete: Well we're not using any of our own equipment or van so it doesn't matter what we destroy. You know, blindly ever foward and all that.

GB: So has there been any official documentation of last summers tour?

Pete: Well, ya know there was talk about a movie, the whole things on videotape there's a couple of producers involved but one of them fell in love with our drummer's girlfriend and the whole project fell apart. But a song on our new record, The Optimist Club does feature audio from the conflaguration, called Home. A beautiful acoustic number and in the background you hear us yelling and screaming and crying and everything burning.

GB: Would you like to go over some highlights?

Pete: We had a great first show in New Brunswick, our original home. Then it went down from that. The first show got cancelled but we left anyway.

Van broke down, stayed with a guy named Buck who was in um...What's the guy who sings Margaritaville?

GB: (Shrug)

Pete: Some guy, very spiritual, he was in his band. Stayed with him, he fixed the van, missed the second show. Got to Florida. Played with fur guys who just met each other in a bar. Went though the...South. Had a nice dinner in New Orleans. In Texas we were playing a big outdoor festival.

I said "Well, what are we going to do if it rains?" and they said "We live in the desert, it never rains!" And of course it rained so the show is cancelled. And we kept saying "Gotta get to California, in California things are going to be better."

GB: And you were playing with???

Pete: EGO, the GO! cover band.

Featuring Mike Bullshit, and

Charlie "Prickboy" Adamec, and

everyone's friend, Dave Powell.

"Everything will be better when we get to California!" The first show in California is with EGO in LA we get there hours early.

Gotta to get to this guy Mark's house to meet EGO. Apparently, getting across town in LA is everything they say, we get there 1/2 hour late. EGO leaves, goes to the show, doesn't leave us

directions or anything. We spend the next two hours harassing the guy Mark's girlfriend. "This guy, is he stupid? Would he not leave us directions...Directions must be here somewhere...How long have you known him?" So we

played one show in LA with EGO and the PARASITES who were originally from New Jersey, it was really nice to see them. The one good show in California was Santa Barbara, the glowing point of the whole left coast. Played Epicenter the day the review of Theme Song... came out in Maximum RockRoll and I threw a fit there. Which no one appreciated. We got chased out of Oakland with bricks and sticks and bottles...

GB: Wait, you ain't gonna skip over that story so quickly!

Pete: So, here we are, middle of tour. California did not turn the tables. We're with EGO, and I think they were against us.

Maybe they weren't, but at the time I was pretty sure they were against us. So we get to this club called Your Place Too.

There's a woman sweeping up and I say "We're playing tonight, can I come in?" "There's no show tonight!" I'm like, "No, really there's a show..." This punk rock

girl comes by and says "Oh man, you guys are still here from the RANCID show last night? That was great!" I say, "No, we're playing tonight." And she's like

"Really, I didn't hear about it." And we sat there and sat there and then EGO calls, "Can you come pick us up?"

GB: And of course they live 3 blocks away.

Pete: Yeah, they live right there. "Come get us with your van." And they give us

directions, and I go to Chris, our drummer "Here, EGO wants us to pick them up here's the

directions." He looks at them, "These directions are wrong!" I'm

like, "Why would they give us wrong directions, they want us to pick them up?" He's like "These directions are wrong!!" "Come on! They live here, get in the van!" So we get in the van and we're driving and driving, Chris starts saying the directions are wrong. "Look! You're not from here you're from New Jersey. These guys live here. They want us to pick them up! They wouldn't give us wrong directions! You're just being paranoid!" Chris stopped the van I was pretty sure he was going to beat me up

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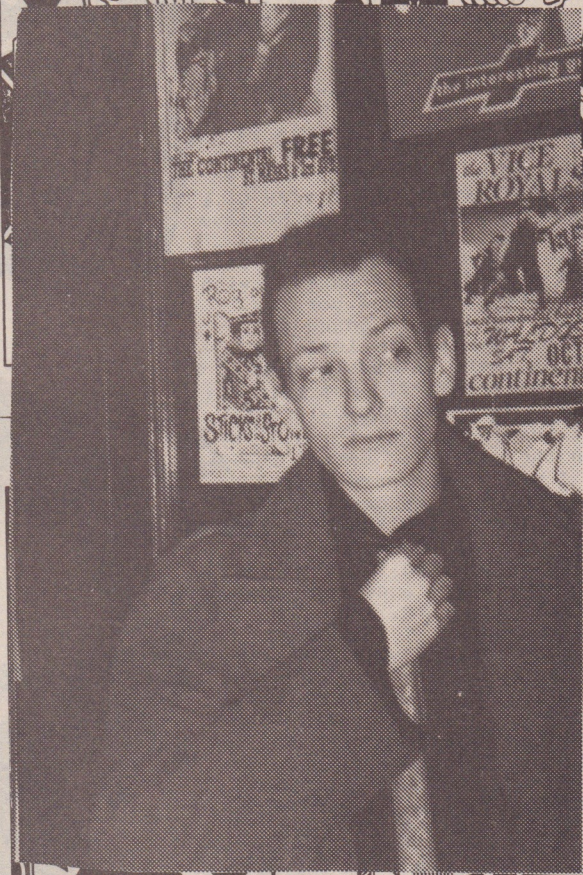
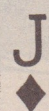
hiding in the back seat. The girl's pounding on the windows. So of course we broke up. And I said, "Fuck you. I'm not going back to New Jersey with you fuckers, let me out the nearest doughnut shop." Which was at the corner of 17th and Valencia. So they left me off at the doughnut shop and I'm sitting there drinking coffee, and I watch them drive away. And they get about two blocks and they get a flat tire. So, then of course, we didn't break up... We played Gilman the next night confident we were going to get beat up, but no one showed up to beat us up. That was the last show in California, so we're like well we have to go home anyway, we may as well continue the tour. So we're driving to the next show in North Dakota.

GB: Oh, right there next to California.

Pete: So that morning, we're leaving for North Dakota and I'm doing my hair, I got a hair dryer, doin the punk rock thin zzzzzzz and the hair dryer sparks and ignites in my hand. This is what we call in literature, a foreshadowing. So we're driving through Wyoming National State Forest Lamar, our rodie says, "Wow the trailer's kicking up a lot of dust." I say, "Yeah, ya know you're right." Other cars are passing us, "No other cars are kicking up dust." "Holy shit! It's on fire! Oh my god it's on fucking fire!!!" So we pull over and the trailers on fire, I don't know why. The wheel's on fire. We pull over, we're putting it out, we almost got it out, taking things out. We're in the mountains, the rocky mountains. And then this artic blast of mountain air comes sweeping off the mountainside into the trailer, igniting the whole thing with flames liking at out faces. We're in a national park and fire engines aren't allowed in national parks. So finally this pickup truck with a water pump on the back comes, and they start spraying the surrounding foliage. They say, "Ya know, if you light the woods on fire, you're gonna have to pay for it. So all of our stuff was burned ya know. We're like,

"We're breaking up again, we're going home." I'm like, "No! we're gonna keep touring til somebody dies!" So we're diving home. We figure we can make it in two days if we drive straight. Last night, we're in Ohio. Not far away from New York really, right? We figured it's our last night, we'll get a hotel room, we'll celebrate. Also, I might add that Kier, local hero was on tour with EGO and Dave Powell wanted us to drive him back, but

we all hated EGO too much to drive him back... I think Kier gave Dave all his money so he could take a bus and we felt guilty and drove Kier back. And he fell down the side of a mountain too, but... So we're all sitting around the hotel room watching Dune on channel 11 or something. Ya know, Dune, "the spice." And the emergency broadcast network comes on, and says "All residents within a 20 mile radius of Elrio Ohio must be evacuated due to a chemical explosion." Of course, we're in Elrio Ohio and we look outside and it's yellow smoke everywhere. There's army vehicles, people with gas masks... So we call the front desk, "How far are we out of



Elrio?" This is Elrio! What are you talking about?!" We said, "Well, we have to be evacuated, we're watching the news. "Don't be stupid, go to sleep!" So we go to the police station and we're like, "How far are we from the zone?" And the cop goes, "You see that highway there?" There's a highway like 20 feet away. "That's about 20 miles out of the center of town." So we all talked about it and whatever force was against us be it EGO or anything else, if it's willing to blow up a whole chemical plant to stop us, getting up and leaving in the middle of the night is not going to appease it. So we went to sleep. In the morning we found out it was a benzoyl peroxide plant so we all had really good skin for a month. Then we got home and that's our story of do it yourself punk.

GB: So, what's your feeling about that hat you used to wear?

Pete: Which hat is that?

GB: The big hat you used to wear.

Pete: I haven't worn that in a really long time. Oh, from that first ABC show huh. It seemed like a really good idea at the time, I'm not really sure, what I was thinkin'.

GB: Did it have a big feather?

Pete: Did it? I'm not sure. I had a whole bunch of hats. I was into hats for a while. I know some other people that are picking up on that, that Empire Hideous band all wear big hats.

GB: What happened to your job with WPLJ?

Pete: HOT 97. Uh, It was kinda funny, ya move to New York and you figure it hard to get a job so I answered an ad in the paper saying telephone research and it was Hot 97. I got to the building and I'm like, there's

gotta be another radio station in here. I worked for Hot 97 which is where Hip Hop lives for 2 years. The first year was really funny ya know I'd sit next to Dr Dre and Ed Lover in the cafeteria and the second year it stopped being funny, I stated being nasty to people so I decided to quit. It was good for a while, I got all the tickets in the world.

Met a lot of industry people who didn't sign us. I quit to become a bar hack, which I actually make a lot more money at.

GB: I overheard your interesting opinion on Hare Krishnas once.

Pete: Oh, you mean that it's enough there are people believe there is a God, but then he want you to eat meat.

GB: Wasn't there a time many years ago when STICKS & STONES was a really big thing in the New Brunswick area?

Pete: Yeah, when we lived there, there's a big art school there



and we had a big artsy, gothic following.

GB: I heard that girls would just show up on your stoop at night.

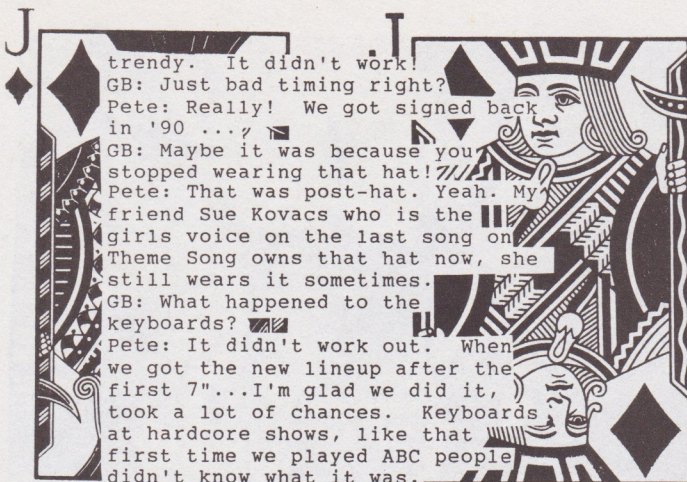
Pete: Uh, yeah.

Pete: Was it like a David Letterman type of thing?

Pete: They would just sit outside and just kinda look up at my window. At the time I didn't think anything was weird about it. I've really missed some of the best periods of my life by just being completely nasty and antisocial, when really I should have been enjoying this to the fullest. I would just kind of sneer at them and go yaggh yaggh. Which I guess is all they really wanted actually.

GB: What ever happened to that first LP you recorded?

Pete: Oh, The St Judes Day when we were on Twin Tone briefly. A lot of it ended up on Theme Song... That was our big attempt at being corporate before it was



trendy. It didn't work!
GB: Just bad timing right?
Pete: Really! We got signed back in '90 ...

GB: Maybe it was because you stopped wearing that hat!
Pete: That was post-hat. Yeah. My friend Sue Kovacs who is the girls voice on the last song on Theme Song owns that hat now, she still wears it sometimes.

GB: What happened to the keyboards?

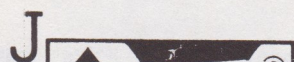
Pete: It didn't work out. When we got the new lineup after the first 7"...I'm glad we did it, took a lot of chances. Keyboards at hardcore shows, like that first time we played ABC people didn't know what it was.

GB: Yeah, but you were playing with UP FRONT...

Pete: When it worked it was really good but the guy Scott he'd play something different every show and sometimes it was brilliant and sometimes not and there was such a focus on it because people had never seen a

band with keyboards before. We played with POISON IDEA and WRECKING CREW with keyboards.

GB: Does working at this bar make you like NY any more or less?



Pete: No, I feel kinda really steeped in it, it doesn't make me like it more or less. Well let's end it on the advertising note.

We have our new record called Optimist Club is coming out in Germany on Tenidous Records next month, and I think I'll try to talk Charles into doing it on Gern on CD. We have a new 7" called Cynical on Tim Chunks label and that's out now and a split with WESTON on Reservoir and a split with BUTT ALIVE.

GB: What do BUTT ALIVE sound like?

Pete: Ya know, they're really good. I went to europe in august and I was talking to some guy and I told him I was in STICKS & STONES and he like "Oh, STICKS & STONES they are my favorite band ! I'm in this band BUTT ALIVE I will send you CD." And they did and the weird thing is they sound like us.

GB: So hopefully you can gain some of the BUTT ALIVE fans.

Pete: They're supposedly very popular.

STICKS & STONES
127 Wile Ave Apt 6
Brooklyn NY 11211



holeshot
pacemaker 7"



doc hopper
aloha lp



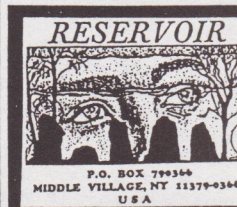
coming soon:

WESTON / STICKS & STONES
S P L I T 7"

other shit:

doc hopper-chaser ep
garden variety lp/cd
weston lp/cd
doc hopper aloha cd
chisel 7"
sinkhole 7"
loyal to none 7"

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distributors get in touch 718-326-0012



FLORIDA

Da

Yeah, I went to hang out in FLORIDA for a week in the dead of summer, I'm nuts ok. It was a load of fun and there really are some really cool people there, cool bands too.



This is a picture of your editor singer for LOS CANADIANS. LOS CANADIANS were plaing this show even though their singer and 2nd guitar player we're outta town. I wrote lyrics about how Chuck threw all the dishes away cuz no one would wash them, and how Jess has to pee every ten minutes.



OK, I just thought this was funny, my brain is still in elementary school, what can I say.



The CRUMBS at the Fun Fair video game and batting cage place.



This is the crazy woman who sat next to us on the plane. She told us how she usually is a very talkative person but she was just going to meditate if it was ok by us. We looked at each other and snapped this picture while she was asleep.



Yes, I did wear a CONEY ISLAND shirt to Disney World.



If you remember from GREEDY BASTARD #8 this is the skinhead guy that I photocopied off of Notes From The South record. I couldn't really tell if he had a big dent in his head but he doesn't look anything like Chuck Maggio in person.



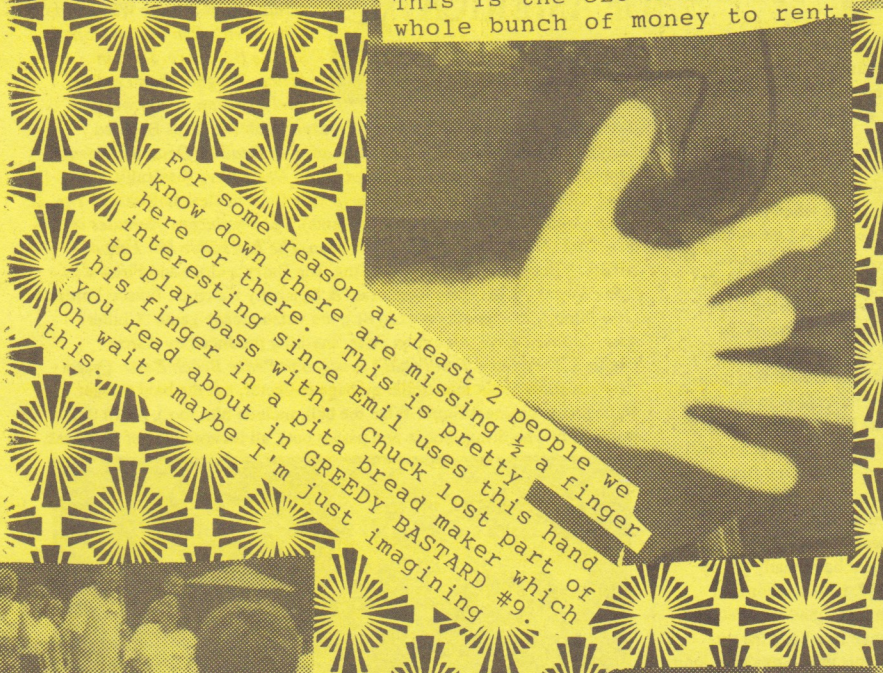
Yes, this guy was playing his violin and it was being amplified throughout this mall in Miami. So, he could obviously help me with my problem.



This is Bill McFadden, he's really cool, Jess & I had a lot of fun hangin' with him, eating at Bennigans and going to Bingo Parlors. He plays guitar for LOS CANADIANS.



This is the GEO Metro that we paid a whole bunch of money to rent.



For some reason at least 2 people we know down here are missing $\frac{1}{2}$ a finger here or there. This is pretty interesting to play bass in with. Emil uses this hand you read about in a pita Chuck lost part of his finger in GREEDY BASTARD #9. Oh wait, maybe I'm just imagining this.



This is my friend Jessica, she's really cool and it's amazing that she was able to take me making fun of her for a solid week. She's got this thing for really punk rock boys which causes her a lot of trouble. This is her shooting me in the groin after I made fun of her sudden lotto addiction.



Cracker rock stars are destroying America and ruining my life!

I'm madder than a vegan who drank Fruitopia bug juice and then found out it contains real bugs! Redneck rockers R.E.M. have taken it upon themselves to single-handedly ruin every slice of pop culture the old Gamp ever held dear.

I got the sense that Michael Stipe and the girls had a thing for stupid pop culture when they wrote a pointless song about Orange Crush. A Fresca kind of guy myself, I didn't think much of it.

I should have known something was amiss when the most inspirational television program of our time, *Get A Life*, started every week with those backwater bumpkins' pointless "Stand". If Fox president Jamie Kellner had listened to me and used "Billy, Don't Be a Hero" instead, the show would still be on the air.

Then last year, the singing yahoos gave me a pain in the cojones (well, not really; I just wanted to use the word "cojones" in a sentence) with some mind-numbing acoustic babbling monstrosity that made totally pointless passing references to the Apollo 11 moon landing and *My Breakfast With Blassie* (the highly recommended documentary featuring the late wrestler and taxi mechanic Andy Kaufman and playboy bon vivant Fred Blassie breakfasting at Sambo's, picking up girls, and complaining about personal hygiene). The song went something like: "Mister Fred Blassie is a wrestling guy, bleah bleah bleah bleah." Why bother?

But now these rejects from *Deliverance* have really got me mad enough to bite a pig. Back in '86 or '87, CBS anchor Dan Rather got the stuffing beat out of him on a Manhattan street. The guy who did the beating kept saying "Kenneth, what's the frequency?" Most people didn't know about this until Stuttering John interviewed Rather and got the question backwards.

Back in '92, I was still studying for my bachelor's in mechanical engineering, and had a lab class. One guy in my class was named Ken, and he was doing an experiment to determine the resonant frequency of an oscillating cantilever beam. I went over and said "Kenneth, what's the frequency?" and he said "I don't know, go away." I was immensely proud of my comic timing.

Now, it's late 1994 and Jethro, Gomer, Goober, and Billy Ray have a new hit single with the following uncensored, unabridged, pointless lyrics:

*What's the frequency,
Kenneth
Blah blah blah blah
Chorus:
Blah blah blah blah
blah blah blah blah
Repeat Chorus (17x)*

**Leave Francis
the Talking
Mule alone!**

I've decided to give Mikey boy some topics that are o.k. to write pointless songs about. And another list with topics he'd better forget about, or else I'll send a representative down South with an Orange Crush, who will, with mucho gusto, insert said Orange Crush. That might help Mike find that religion he's been losing.

Here are the subjects that I welcome R.E.M. to make use of: Any film starring Julia Roberts, the TV show *Full House*, and Perry Farrell (of Lollapalooza and Jane's Addiction fame, who has a voice like a space alien, bad tattoos, and intestinal parasites).

MY LITTLE SLICE OF AMERICA By THE GAMP

directed by an Italian, *Serial Mom*, *Freaked* (with Mr. T. as Bearded Lady), *Dawn of the Dead*, *The Evil Dead*, *Evil Dead II* (*Dead By Dawn*), *Army of Darkness*, *Street Trash*, *Bad Taste*, *Dead Alive* (basically, anything with "dead" in the title), *Miracle Mile* (best nuclear holocaust), *The Ninth Configuration* (best mental patients), *The Producers*, *Hercules in New York*, *The Villain*, *Borneo Wild Man*, *The Incredible Mr. Limpet*, *ABBA*, *Village People*, *Dee Dee King*, *Big Barry's Grub* and *Firewater*, *Señor Swanky's Mexican Restaurant & Celebrity Hangout*, *Fresco Tortilla Grill* (Sino-Mex takeout on 42nd St.), the video arcade game "Chiller", *Amos 'n Andy*, *Love*, *American Style*, anything produced by Aaron Spelling, *They Came From Outer Space*, *San Pedro Beach Bums*, *Quark* (late 70s show about interstellar garbage collector, not the bald midget with shrewd business sense. What the hell, include him too.), *Morn* (fat walrus guy who drinks booze and passes out), all incarnations of *Star Trek*,



R.E.M. singer Michael Stipe's response to the question, "Which of The Gamp's favorite things are you going to ruin next?"

anything involving William Shatner acting, anything involving William Shatner singing, anything involving Telly Savalas singing, *Young Ones*, *Black Adder*, *Red Dwarf*, *Brittas Empire*, *Bubba Brown*, monster trucks, NASA, Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution, frisbees weighing over 141 grams, Gibson Explorers, Toyota Corollas, GLH Formula 9, Potted Meat Food Product, Jimmy Dean Flapsticks, Mitzvah Tank, the big fish hat that Lou Costello wears to meet his doom in *Pardon My Sarong*, Carl Hiassen (crime novelist who kills off characters in demented ways; I'm not gonna tell you how—read a book, you lazy bastard!), Prof. Julius Sumner Miller (physics is his business), Prof. Irwin Corey, Tracey Walter (most underappreciated actor in Hollywood), Ben Stein (monotone-voiced law professor and star of TV, film, and eye drop commercials), Toilet Duck, Francis the Talking Mule, and Terry Farrell (the foxy actress on *Deep Space Nine* who plays the space alien with bad tattoos and a big intestinal parasite).

THE GAMP'S POP CULTURE POLL (Cut it out and send it somewhere!)

☐ YES

I agree with The Gamp that this unholy crusade to destroy all that is enjoyably obscure in the world today must be stopped and R.E.M. terminated with extreme prejudice.

☐ NO

I know I'm in the lowest percentile of human intelligence, but I think it's just peachy that R.E.M. waste perfectly good topics just to get their names in the paper.

William Wants A **BULL HORN!**

WEDNESDAY: My friend Mark calls me from GENERATION RECORDS and tells me that he just talked to Tad (ABC NO RIO promoter) and he said that BIKINI KILL refuses to play the show on monday if BUGOUT SOCIETY is playing. I try to call Tad but to no avail. I feel kinda happy about this except that The Gamp has been spending the last 4 days constructing a Marge Simpson costume for the show which is on Halloween.

THURSDAY: I still haven't talked to Tad but I finally decide it's time I bought a Megaphone. So, I do.

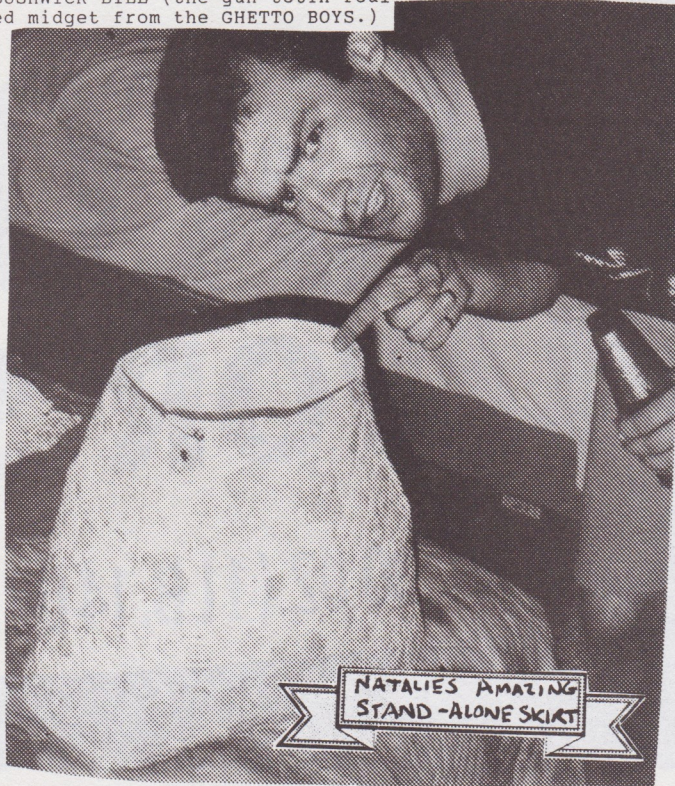
FRIDAY: I finally talk to Tad who informs me (after hearing how I'm going to possibly kill BIKINI KILL) that they have nothing to do with it. BUGOUT SOCIETY is getting bumped solely because Tad's a wimp and every pseudo-feminist in NYC has called him saying that they won't attend the show and will try to wreck it if Bill Florio has anything to do with it. He said the people at ABC NO RIO totally supported us playing a benefit for the space (BUGOUT SOCIETY played there a year before any regular shows were ever going on there and basically found the space as far as punk rock is concerned.) So, I said whatever, and since I already had the bullhorn I figured I'd put it to use anyway.

SATURDAY: Picked up my friend Natalie who replied when I asked her to go, "Yeah, I like to wear makeup fuck them." and I said, "Yeah, who are they to tell me not to shave my legs!" Also scheduled to come are Artie Phillie, who brought some BK fans with him. So, we're off. BIKINI KILL get on stage and start complaining about

mics and I announce "JUST PLAY ALREADY." Which the singer says, "Yeah, shut up and play. Ok, cuz he wants us to." Actually BIKINI KILL are a pretty good band, the only problem is lots of dopes like them eg. NY RIOT GRRRLS. So it's deadly quiet between each song which I guess is the reason the band plays a lot of their songs right after another. The singer says something about writing things about your friends (??) so I reply, "OK, WHO FARTED! WHO FARTED!" and finish off with tune # 73 CHARGE. (The bullhorn also plays songs) They play a couple more songs and the singer says something about being barefoot. "HENRY ROLLINS ALREADY DID THAT." So she says, "Is someone doing performance art back there? I'm a total art fag and I'm really into that stuff. "ME TOO." "What are you talking through one of those things?" she says. "NO THIS IS MY ACTUAL VOICE. I HAD THROAT CANCER AND THEY BOTCHED THE OPERATION." "Oh, throat cancer. "That's a really funny joke, I'm sure a lot of people think that's funny." This would have worked as a typical snotty girl on stage reply if there weren't a whole bunch of people laughing including the bass player, (definitely the coolest, cutest

member). So I said, a couple of other things and except for one weirdo who yelled at me "You better stop!" To which me and Natalie laughed hysterically in his face, there wasn't any dirty looks or comments or any kind of anger or hostility or attitude being shown by anyone. It was kind of a boring event actually. No one really danced or moved, everyone seemed concerned with how they looked and who was looking at them. What's the point, where's all the revolution, where's the beating up boys, what's the big deal about this? BIKINI KILL are just a band, there's nothing earth shattering about them other than the sad fact that so many girl bands look up to them as great. I really like the idea of girl bands, I really like the idea of girls sticking up for themselves as members of the music scene and doing things. I just don't like the idea that everything has to be so boring.

Just as a side note, I think BIKINI KILL has a song about how girls give carneys blow jobs so they can get on the rides for free. Hey, I think you have to have a little sympathy for carneys. Lets see you get out of prison and get a better job! Let's see you get out of prison and know a better way to get a blow job. One thing I also thought was funny about BIKINI KILL is that when I was in California I noticed a big piece of graffiti that didn't fit at Gilman St. It seems the crowd had a problem with BIKINI KILL scrawled really big near the ceiling so someone went up there and covered up the letters making it read BUSHWICK BILL (the gun totin foul mouthed midget from the GHETTO BOYS.) Neat.





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